

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, the latter just eighteen ears old, and his niece, Anne, Doctor bricktand, retired, is living at Mill Vally, a short distance from San Francisco. Its closest friend is Peter Joyce, something of a reciuse. Visiting in the vilnity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, alls in love with and secretly becomes ngaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to Lloyd's intentions. Cherry brings him to supper, practically andouncing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year, but the girl coaxes him into agreeing to an immediate wedding and the ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Charry begins to feel a vague dis-satisfaction with Martin and the monot-ony of her daily life.

CHAPTER -V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Lattle, lawyer, becomes engaged to Anne, the wedding being set for September, some months distant. Alix visits Cherry at El Nido and the two girls coax Martin into allowing Cherry to go home for Anne's wedding.

CHAPTER VI.—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful, happy life there with her rather sordid existence at El Nido and realizes that her marriage has been something of a failure. Doctor Strickland, feeling that Cherry is not being fair to Martin, in that she is unduly prolonging her visit after Anne's wedding, urges her to return to her husband. She makes preparations for her departure.

CHAPTER VII.—Peter Joyce tells Cherry he has had one "grand passion" in his life, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER VIII.—The young wife's dis-satisfaction increases and there is an al-most open break. Martin has a brief spell of sickness and something of her old feel-ips for him returns to Cherry.

CHAPTER IX.—Doctor Strickland is stricken suddenly with what all perceive is a fatal illness. Alix summons Cherry to her father's deathbed. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anne's father and seemingly the debt was never discharged. With accumulated interest the amount practically consumes all the money the doctor left. Justin Little makes it manifest that he will insist on his wife's claims. It means that the two siris are left with practically nothing.

CHAPTER X.—Peter Joyce, who has been en a trip practically around the world, returns, not having learned of the doctor's death. He-hears of Anne's position with regard to the money with deep disgust. Alix has the home and is making a fair living singing. Joyce urges her to marry him. She consents and they have a simple wedding and go to Joyce's home to live, ideally happy.

CHAPTER XI.—Martin and Charge.

CHAPTER XI. — Martin and Cherry Seave El Nide and go to Red Creek, a change somewhat for the better, but Cherry retains the old feeling of dissatisfaction. She visits Peter and Alix, and while there comes to a realization that she loves Peter. Though she has never known it. Cherry is the woman whom known it, Cherry is the woman whom Peter had in mind when he told her of his "grand passion." He has never ceased to love her, and the situation now becomes tragic.

It was a Sunday, foggy and overcast, but not cold. The vines about the porch were covered with tiny beads of moisture; among the bushes in the garden little scarfs and vells of fog were caught, and from far across the ridge the droning warning of the foghorn penetrated, at regular, brief intervals. Alix was away.

"Cherry," Peter said suddenly, when the silent meal was almost over, "will you talk about it?"

"Talk-7" she faltered. Her voice thickened and stopped. "Oh, I would rather not!" she whispered, with a frightened glance about.

"Listen, Cherry!" he said, following her to the wide porch rall and standing behind her as she sat down upon at. "I'm sorry! I'm just as sorry as I can be. But I can't help it, Cherry. Tm as surprised as you are—I can't tell you when it-it all happened! But it-" Peter folded his arms across his chest, and with a grimly squared jaw looked off into the misty distance-"it is there," he finished.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" Cherry whispered on a breath of utter distress. "I'm so sorry! Oh, Peter, we never should have let it happen-our caring for each other! We never should have allowed ourselves to think-to dream -of such a thing! Oh, Peter, I'm so sick about it," Cherry added, incoherently, with filling eyes. "I'm just sick about it! I know-I know that Alix would never have permitted herself to-I know she wouldn't!" He was close to her, and now he

laid his hand over hers. "I care-" he said, quite involunrearily, "I have always cared for you! I know it's madness-I know it's tee late-but I love every hair of your beautiful head! Cherry-Cher-

They had both gotten to their feet, and now she essayed to pass him, her face white, her cheeks blazing. He stopped her and held her close in his arms, and after a few seconds he felt her resisting muscles relax and they kissed each other.

For a full dizzy minute they clung together, arms locked, hearts beating madly and close and lips meeting again and again. Breathless, Cherry wrenched herself free and turned to drep into a chair, and breathless, Peter stood looking down upon her. About them was the slience of the dripping garden; all the sounds of the orld came muffled and dull through

hen Peter knelt down beside her ir and gathered her hands together

in his own, and she rested her fore head on his, and spent and silent, teaned against his shoulder. And so they remained, not speaking, for a ong while, Presently Cherry broke the brooding, misty silence. .

"What shall we do?" she asked in small, tired voice.

Peter abruptly got to his feet, took chair three feet away, and with a quick gesture of his hand and toss of his head, flung back his hair.

"There is only one thing to do, of course!" he said decidedly, in a voice unrecognizably grim. "We mustn't see each other-we mustn't see each other! Now-now I must think how best to manage that!"

Her eyes, heavy with pain, were raised to meet his, and she saw his mouth weaken with a sudden misglying, and she saw him try to steady it and look down.

"I can-I shall tell Alix that this new business needs me in town for two or three nights." he said, forcing himself to quiet speech, but with one fine hand propping his forehead as if

it ached. "I'll stay at the club." "And as soon as I can go," Cherry added feverishly, "I shall join Martin. I'll wire him tomorrow—this is Sunday-and I'll go on Wednesday!"

Peter sprang over the porch rall and vanished, walking with swift energy up the trail that led toward the mountain.

For the rest of the day Cherry lived in a sort of daze of emotion; sometimes she seemed to be living two lives, side by side. In the one was her old happy relationship with Alix, and even with Peter, the old joking and talking and gathering for meals, the old hours in the garden or beside the fire, and in the other was the confused and troubled and ecstatic consciousness of the new relationship between Peter and herself, the knowledge that he did not merely admire her, did not merely feel for her an unusual affection, but that he was consumed by a burning adoration of her slightest motion, the turn of her wrist, the smile she gave Kow at breakfast time, the motion she made when she stopped to tie her shoe or raised her arm to break an apple from the low, dusty branches. The glory of being so loved enveloped her like a great shining garment, and her cheeks glowed softly rosy, and there was a new and liquid softness, a sort of shining glitter, in her blue

Peter was quiet that evening, and was gone the next morning when the sisters came out to breakfast. He had left a message to the effect that he would not be at home that night, and at four o'clock telephoned confirming the message. Alix chanced to answer the telephone, and Cherry, who was in her room, heard Peter's name, and stood still, listening with a shock of disappointment.

But at eight o'clock that evening. when she and Alix were sitting on the porch, when the last ebbing pink of the sunset had faded and great spiders had ventured forth into the dusk and the dews, there was a sudden hall at the gate, and Cherry knew that it was he! A flood of utter, irrational happiness rose in her heart; she had been racked with hunger for the sound of ished rather flatly. unsatisfied, almost feverish with longing and doubt; now peace came again, and content.

He came up to them, his glance plaining that he was lonesome, assuring them that everything went well and making them laugh with an account of Justin Little's reception of the new turn of affairs. "He seemed absolutely dumfounded," Peter said.



He Seemed Absolutely Dumfounded.

"He looked at the paper, read it, laughed and said-in that little nervous, smiling way of his-that he felt It to be by no means conclusive-" "I can hear him!" giggled Allx.

"And I guess both you girls will have to come in in a day or two," Peter continued.

"Cherry's going in to the dentist tomorrow," said Alix.

"Oh, so I am!" Cherry said in s rather strained voice. She did not look at Peter, nor did

he at her, but they felt each other's thoughts like a spoken word.
"Had you forgotten?" Alix asked. "I don't think I'll go in, for I have

about a week's work here to do." Deter left them, without one word or look for Cherry, who went back to the house with her sister in a most agitated and wretched state of mind. She had the telephone in her hand, to cancel the engagement with her dentist, when Alix suddenly consented to

iccompany her into town; "and at lunch time we'll take a chance on the St. Francis, Sis," Alix said, innocently, for Peter almost always lunches there!

Feeling that the question was settled, yet restless and unsatisfied still, Cherry dressed for town; they climbed into the car; Allx's firm hands, in yellow chamols gloves, snatched at the wheel; the die was cast.

Yet at the station another change of plan occurred, for as Alix brought the car to the platform Anne came toward them from the arriving train, a gloved and demure and smiling Anne, anxlous, she explained, to talk over this newest development, and "whether It proved to be of any value or not," to try to find out what Uncle Lee had really wanted for them all, and then agree to do that in a friendly manner, out of court.

"My first feeling, when Frenny told me," said Anne, chatting pleasantly in the shade, "was one of such relief! For I hadn't wanted all that money

one bit," she confessed gally. "I only wanted to do what was fair. Only two or three nights ago I said to Frenny that it really belonged to us all, and last night we talked and talked about it, and the result was that I said that I must see the girlswe three are the only ones concerned. after all, and"-Anne's old half-merry and half-pouting manner was unchanged-"what we decide is what really matters!" she finished.

"Why, there is no question that it's Daddy's handwriting," Cherry said, with what, for her, was sharpness, "and it seems to me—it seems to me, Anne-" she added, hesitatingly,

"That you have a nerve!" Allx finished, not with any particular venom. "That document throws the case out of court," she said flatly. "Peter is confident of that!"

Anne's pale face flushed and her eyes narrowed.

Cherry was flushed and uncomfortable. There was an awkward pause. "Board?" shouted a trainman, with a rising inflection. The sisters looked at each other in a panic of haste.

"I can't leave this car here," Alix exclaimed. "I've got to park her and lock her and everything! Run; get on board, Cherry. I don't have to go in, anyway-you've got a date!"

Cherry's heart leaped, sank coldly, and leaped again, as with a swift nod of parting she hurried for her train. The other two women watched her with forced interest as she climbed on board and as the train slipped noiselessly out of sight. It curved among the redwoods and was gone before either spoke again. Then, as her eyes met Anne's friendly, questioning smile, Alix said awkwardly:

"I think the only thing to do is for you and Justin to take this up with Peter, Anne, I mean-I mean that you were the ones who proposed to bring it into court in the first place, and-and I don't understand much about it. As far as coming to any agreement with me is concerned, you might just as well have gone back on the train with Cherry. I hate to talk this way-but we all think you acted very-well, very meanly!" Alix fin-

stand each other!" Anne said, with hot cheeks. They exchanged a few more sentences, wasted words and angry ones, and then Anne walked resolutely averted from Cherry, ex- over to a seat in the shade, to wait for another train, and Alix, with her heart beating hard and her color high, drove at mad speed back to the mountain cabin.

"I didn't ask her to lunch-I don't care!" Alix said to herself, in agitation. "She and Justin know they're beaten-they're just trying to patch it up before it's too late-I don't care -I won't have her think she can get away with any such scheme-!"

(To be continued)

#### Medina Center

Jeffrey Hoddinott is wearing a great big smile these days and it's because the stork arrived before Santa Claus this year and left him daddy of a fine, big baby boy; his name is Ralph New-Both mother and baby are get ting along as nicely as can be expect-

Wallace Newman spent Friday and Saturday in Akron. Miss Donna Hood spent Friday in

Cleveland. Her sister Gertrude returned home with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Winters, Clate Nettleton's and Miss Lota Nettleton were in Cleveland last week.

Mr. John Cinniger called on Mr. M. . Bensinger, Saturday and found him feeling a very little better. He has returned home from the hospital

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Huffman and children spent Sunday at the home of Fred Huffman.

Mrs. Cooper and son Roy spent Fri day at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wallace Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Huffman and son Eudoice spent Sunday with J. R. Gilbert and family of Lafayette. Miss Pearl Pressley was home over

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Brooks of Medina spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Huffman.

There is a ditching machine working on the farms of R. O. Bowman and Frank Schuld.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark entertain ed at dinner Wednesday evening the following: Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nettelton, Mr. and Mrs. Atlee Ganyard, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clark, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ponderders. Charles Penderdrass

Arthur Clark and wife were in Cleve land last week.

# Sunday School

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D. Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

#### LESSON FOR DECEMBER 18

PAUL'S LAST WORDS,

LESSON TEXT-II Tim, 4:5-18, GOLDEN TEXT-I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have-kept the faith.—II Tim. 4:7. REFERENCE MATERIAL-Rom. 8:27-

10; I Cor. 15:57; Rev. 3:21. PRIMARY TOPIC-Last Words From JUNIOR TOPIC-The Close of a Victo-

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC Paul's Final Triumph. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC

-Lessons for Today From the Life of 1. Paul's View of Death (v. 6).

Set forth in two metaphors: 1. An Offering (v. 6). "I am ready to be offered." This specifically meant a drink offering-a libation. The shedding of his blood was to be an offering poured out upon the sacred altar as an act of worship. Death can only be an offering to God when the life has been wholly yielded to the doing of God's will. This was preeminently true of Paul, for he could say, "For to me to live is Christ" (Phil. 1:21).

2. A Departure (v. 6). "The time of my departure is at hand." The same idea is expressed in Philippians 1:23. "Departure" is a nautical term which signifies the loosing of a ship from its moorings, in order to enter upon its voyage. It is not the end of the voyage, but its beginning.

II. Paul's Backward Glance at Life This backward look is presented in

three figures: 1. "I have fought a good fight."

The figure here is that of a soldier. The Christian life is a warfare of difficulties, conflicts, dangers and temptations. As a soldier, the Christian must fight and overcome all these.

2. "I have finished my course." The figure is that of an athlete who sets out to win a race. The Christian life is a race to be run; we must not only begin the race, but persistently run to the end.

3. "I have kept the faith." The figure is that of a husbandman to whom had been entrusted a treasure. This treasure was the Christian faith. He was conscious of having been faithful to the trust committed. He had many temptations to give it up, but to the end maintained his fidelity of his vow to Christ.

III. Paul's Forward Look to the Future (v. 8).

This is a beautiful picture of calm confidence at the end of a period of faithful service. Though knowing that death was awaiting him, there was no glory of a completed task rested upon him.

1. He saw before him a life with God. Fellowship with God is a prize greatly to be desired.

2. A prize laid up-A crown of righteousness. This award will be given at the coming of the Lord to all 69 who love His appearing. IV. Paul's Associates (vv. 9-12).

1. Demas, the renegade (v. 10). Demas has become immortalized as one who was religious, but because of the attractions of the world he went after it. The love of the world caused him to turn his back upon principle, friendship, honor and duty.

2. Luke, the faithful (v. 11). Perhaps he was the best fitted of all to minister unto Paul. Luke was faithful whether in shipwreck, imprisonment, journeying by land and sea.

3. Mark, the restored runaway (v. 11). Mark had gone back, but he was restored. Though we have failed, we can redeem ourselves and become trustworthy.

V. Personal Matters (vv. 18-18). 1. Bring the cloak, books and parchments (v. 13). In the jail the cloak would be needed for his comfort. The books and parchments would be needed for his study and writing.

2. Alexander, the coppersmith (vv. 14, 15). We have no way of determining when this deed was committed. It was given as a warning to Timothy.

3. Defended by the Lord though forsaken by men (vv. 16-18). Paul in his last trying hours was much like his Lord-left alone. He says, "All men forsook me." It was said of Christ, "They all forsook Him and fied." Paul manifests a like spirit, "I pray God Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Schems of Ritt-man spent Saturday with the latter's charge." Christ said, "Father forgive brother, Mr. Warren Lance and wife. do." Though it was wrong for them to leave Him alone, He not only forgave them, but prayed that the Lord might forgive them. Paul had so completely lived for Christ, and his fellowship with Him was so complete, that he was alone in this dreadful hour.

> Finding Joy. There are souls in the world who have the gift of finding joy everywhere, and leaving it behind them when they go. Their influence is an inevitable gladdening of the heart. They give light without meaning to shine. Their bright hearts have a great work to do for God.—Frederick W. Faber.

Delight in God's Word. All noble art is the expression of man's delight in God's work; not in

#### Garden Isle

Mrs. Homer Howard and brother,

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Dull and their daughter Evelyn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allen and daughter also with Mr. and Mrs. also with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mc-Derm't. Mrs. Homer Howard also visited at the same place.

Miss Bernice Allen and sister Letha spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. James Nies-winter, in West Salem.

Mrs. Peter Howell, who lives at the south side of the muck, is on the sick list, having a bad case of rheumatism.

Mrs. Wieze, a sister of Mr. Elmer Jackson, who lives at the West side of the Horr-Warner Co.'s farm, died Friday morning at 4 o'clock at the Lodi hospital.

Mr. Ray Deniere of Spencer is spending a few days with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Allen of Garden Isle.

#### Wadsworth

Allan Calbetzor, 64 years old, died at his home Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 7. Funeral services were held from his home Saturday afternoon and burial made at Chestnut Hill cemetery, Doylestown. Calbetzor is survived by his wife and four children, Cornell, Adolphus, Delle and Mrs. Stella Serfass. He was an invalid for three years, having been hit by an automobile, and was under a physician's care until the time of his death.

Word has been received that Mrs. Hiram Baughman died very suddenly at her home in the west. Mr. Baughman formerly lived in Wadsworth.

Inspection of Canton Wadsworth 91 I. O. O. F. occurred Monday evening, Dec. 12. R. S. Strong of Akron was inspecting officer.

The Mary Simister Foreign Mis sionary society was entertained by Mrs. S. F. Ross at the M. E. parsonage Tuesday evening, Dec. 13. As-Homer Allen, spent Thursday after-noon with Mrs. Fred Allen and daugh-Frank, Misses Ella Libert and Tyron and Mrs. Verna Parks. Subject for "The Kingdom and



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Effective Dec. 1 and thereafter the local gas office will observe the following hours: 8:30 to 11:30 a. m., and 12:30 to 5:30 p. m. At no time hereafter will the office be open evenings.

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